EVERGLADE

NO. 48 CCC CO. 269, MIAMI, FLA. APRIL 22, 1935.

Easter Greeting

J.G.O.

PUBLIC SPEAKING

Under the tutorship of Mr. Zuman of the University of Miami, the Public Speaking class held its first regular meeting last Tuesday. The class is being held to train men how to speak convincingly and with confidence in themselves whether it be before an individual or a group.

Although it was the first class of its kind ever conducted in camp, the students present vented their enthusiasm and went into the subject with plenty of gusto. They have already come to realize that speaking is an important matter in life.

Offhand speeches and slightly prepared talks from memory were the regular routine ideas followed. Mr. Zuman signified his intention to include in the course the subject of Debate, and debating teams will be formed amongst the students. These teams, he said, will be so trained that they will be able to compete against various outside debating teams, including a debate with the University of Miami Freshman Debating team to be held at the University.

BAPTIZED

"Seneco" Pietrowski insists that he has a new name--MAXIE.

It happened one day while he was working together with Fontanini that "Seneco" refused to obey a command given him by Fontanini. Tony became mad and suddenly uttered the name MAXIE to burnup "Seneco". Instead "Seneco" became infatuated with the name. Hello MAXIE.

SAILORS HERE THURS.

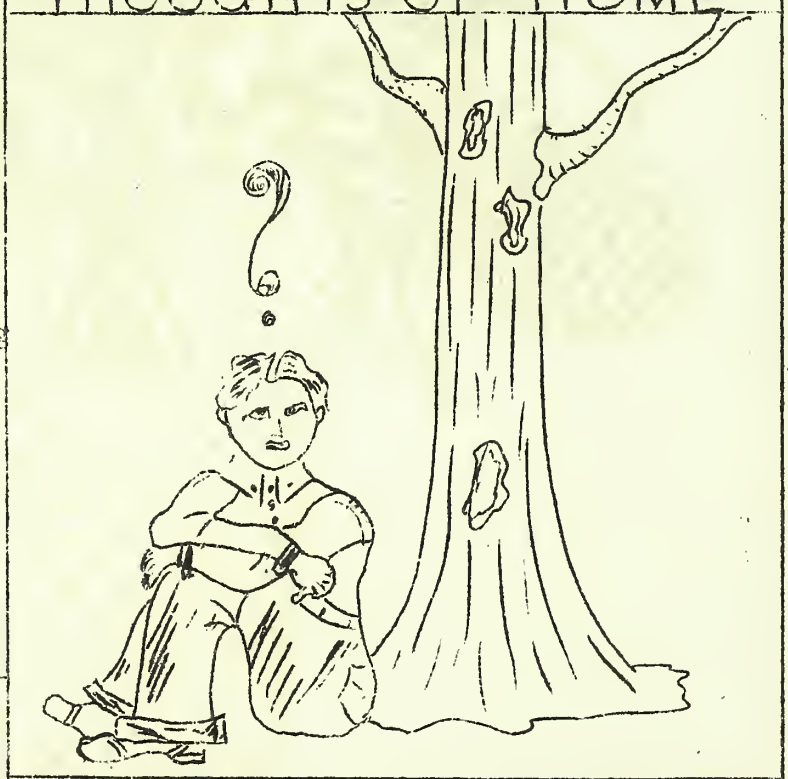
Thursday afternoon the gobs from the USS Dickerson will be our guests at a dinner served in our dining salon. It is hoped that our cooks will rise to the occasion and serve a meal that will equal the one with which the sailors recieved us last week.

A committee is busily at work endeavouring to get Guy Lombardo or Vincent Lopez to play during the meal, but in all probability we'll settle on McKee and his mouth organ.

A request that we visit the British destroyers now docked in the Miami municipal wharf has been referred to the British authorities. Whether we shall be able to visit the ships depends upon them.

Who ate the captain's cake?

THOUGHTS OF HOME



"FAR AWAY THERE IN THE SUNSHINE, ARE MY HIGHEST ASPIRATIONS. I MAY NOT REACH THEM, BUT I CAN LOOK UP AND SEE THEIR BEAUTY, BELIEVE IN THEM, AND TRY TO FOLLOW WHERE THEY LEAD."

MEMBERS EAT WITH GOBS ON WARSHIP

VARIOUS PARTS OF SHIP VISITED

At 4:30 P.M., Thursday, forty men from camp, selected to visit the destroyer USS DICKERSON docked at the Mallard pier in Biscayne Bay, boarded the ship for what was to be a real treat.

Upon arrival several of the sailors acted as guides for the CCC men and explained the functions of the various guns and parts of the ship. Even the engine room, usually forbidden visitors, was toured by some of the camp men; but the heat was too intense for them to spend more than five or tne uncomfortable minutes.

Following the inspection, supper was served and that really was a treat for the meal was excellently prepared, and also served on dishes--a service we almost forgot existed. Though probably a bit bashful at first, our men easily held their own against the gobs when it came time to eat.

The warship carries 12 torpedo tubes, four 4-inch guns and an anti-aircraft weapon. It was built 18 years ago. However its age doesn't seem to have reduced the speed of this ship for it can travel 33 knots at maximum speed.

LEW BIANCHI

"JEP BARROWS' LAST WORD"

Well, this will be the last time my name will be in the EVERGLADE, and I wish it could continue to be in, but it just can't be. I'll allways look back at the happiest days of my life, in Co. 269, as long as I live, and never will I forget the true and loyal friends I found there.

In fact, when I recieved the sad news from home, most of my buddies here felt as bad as I--not only one, but everyone in camp.

Having friends like that makes it harder for me to leave and from the bottom of my heart I sincerely wish I could meet everyone later on in life, and do something in return.

Let me tell you fellows that never will you find better officers than the ones we have here. Many of you have been in the CCC's before, and know that I'm right. But you fellows all know that. Believe it or not, but this is the hardest epistle I ever wrote in my life.

Best of luck always,
Your friend,
"Jep Barrows"

PING-PONG SPORT TOURNAMENT

A new ping-pong tournament will start this Tuesday! The best two out of three games, as in the last tournament, will determine the best man. Let's see all the ping-pong sharks strut their stuff. Now that "Champ" Cohen has left competition should be keener.

Come one, come all; everyone has a chance to win this tournament. The victor will be crowned the new king of the ping-pong kingdom and shall rule over it as peer of them all. He ought to be a worthy successor to the former regent who vacated his throne. Now that the seat is vacant we must find someone to dust it off. Let's go!

NEW BASEBALL LEAGUE STARTS

The new baseball league got underway yesterday. Practically the same teams that played in the last league have signified their intentions to play. Eight teams will compose this league. Two more than in the last one. We will inaugurate our new season next Sunday.

"EVERGLADE"
Weekly newspaper of CCC Co. 269
Capt. Th. J. van der Stempel, C.O.
M.A. Boudet Adviser
J. Vargo Editor

ASSOCIATES:
Limbacher, Bianchi, DeMott, Beatty, Hallock, Loper, Opatovsky, Pascoe, Colangelo.

April 22, 1935.

THEATRE TICKETS

For several months it was possible to purchase tickets to the 7th Avenue Theatre in the Canteen in exchange for Canteen checks. A while ago this practice was discontinued.

When the Canteen steward was asked for an explanation of the discontinuance of this practice he said that the theatre manager demanded cash payment for his tickets instead of being willing to wait until the end of the month for his money. The Authorities of the Canteen were not willing to do this prefering to pay at the end of the month.

In refusing to do this they are working a great hardship on the fellows of this camp who enjoy going to the movies but are without cash most of the month. Since the Canteen has made a surplus it would seem that some of the cash on hand could be used to buy theatre tickets and let the Canteen wait to be paid at the end of the month.

Even if the same amount must be paid for the tickets that they are sold for--if in other words there is no profit in selling them--still the Canteen, which exists as a service to the members of this camp and not as a profit making machine, should sell them as a convenience to the members of the company.

K.F.L.

IT WILL BE A BETTER CAMP

A great social revolution has been taking place in America for the past two years, the effects of which cannot be calculated for years to come. World events cannot easily be weighed and figured in a generation. To see the consequences so that they could be remedied during that generation is almost impossible. The forces involved are too great to contend with.

But in our little camp communty what takes place is easily seen. If the event that occurs is bad it can be corrected. If it is for the better we can very readily see its value in improving our camp--and its shaping our lives to adapt ourselves to the new conditions.

Right now a social revolution is taking place in camp. New classes are being formed that hold greater interest, and contribute more toward sharpening our minds which would otherwise become dull and stupid from inactivity. The carpentry class is adding much more to its practical experience, building tables and reclining chairs. We seem to be going places more often now. But the greatest factor of them all is the forming of socail clubs sponsored to bring us all closer together, to instill more life into the men, to create keener competition, and above all to get the men acquainted with the formation of a club from its beginning, how it works and what good can be gotten from it.

We see what is taking place; can weight the results and know personally that it will benefit all of us. Therefore let's go into this game of social culture with more enthusiasm, with more vim and vigor, to help make this camp a better place to live in.

The gloomy atmosphere in the barracks will soon be erased with the cheerful cries of the new recruits!

HUMOR

THE LITTLE SHACK IN THE YARD

He'd guzzled a gallon of good old
brew;
The night was like a raven.
He hustled down the back yard path
And found the sought for
haven;
He sttod and thought a little
while,
Then stooped to lift a cover,
But he staggered up against the
wall
And tipped the damn thing
over!

"RED" DEMOTT

Scholtz--"I never clash with Mr.
Lowe."
Polo --"No?"
Scholtz--"No; he goes his way and
I go his."

Resemblance?

Casey--"Get ready to die. I'm
gonna shoot you."
Drag --"Why?"
Casey--"Because I always said I'd
kill anybody who
looked like me."
Drag --"Do I look like you?"
Casey--"Yeh."
Drag --"Then shoot."

A Good Excuse

Lady--"If you're hungry why don't
you work?"
Bum --"I've tried that, mum, but
it only makes me
hungrier."

Met One Better

Sal Dauria--"I'm the laziest man
in the world today."
Minovich --"Oh yeah? How does
it feel to be ex-
champion?"

LOPER

DYNAMITE

The Bar Flies Club got underway to a good start Thursday nite by going to the WildCat's blowout. We paid our 25¢ and had all the beer we wanted. We have to live up to our rep.....Who's the girl by the name of Flossie that Charles "Chick" Cox is going to marry when he goes home?.....There's a rumor that our good friend "Jake" Zorovich is going to leave us for a Miss Mae Euker of Phila. Ohhhhhh Jake....Who's the new member that goes down to the Bay Front Park.... Why is it that every time B.B.B. makes a date it is never kept?..... What was Bob Lowe doing in the bushes last Friday? Get after him Mr. Dodge.....What's Dean from the O'Hello going to do now that "Pep" Barrows is gone?.....Notice that Sergeant George DeMott always picks on girls bigger then himself.

It Seems To Us

That Paul DuBois threw a fit last week when he told Pascoe to go on the road.....That road work finally developed plenty of dynamite in Karl Limbacher. The other day DeMott tried to wake him up. Karl rose to the situation and thundered: "Take it on the heal you bum". And can he eat!.....That "Cakley" Hallock couldn't stay away from Phyllis. They're at it again....That Lew Bianchi quit his night watch job because he couldn't get off K.P.....That "Dynamite" Rambino was sure a great help to Boudet in building the ping-pong tables. He nailed the boards into the floor!.....At last Dapski is working. He said he likes it. Don't fool yourself feller. The reason is that they've threatened to chase you out of your racket! Rumor has it that Boudet is poised for a high dive into the matrimonial tank--or is it tangle? Sometimes rumors come true!

Pascoe & Colangelo

CLUB NEWS

Club Organizations Formed

Three clubs formed during the past week as a result of Mr. Boudet's efforts. These clubs, it is intended, will hold social functions and compete with each other in various activities. The first to organize was the Buffalo group: "The Secret Four".

OFFICERS

Pres.....Piskun
Vice Pres.....Sobczynski
Sect.....Aronow
Social Chair..Pascoe
Ath. Mgr....."Public Enemy No. I "Seneco"

MEMBERS

1.Kraft 4. Pascoe 7. Pietrowski
2.Stafford 5. Piskun 8. Sobczynski
3.Zgoda 6. Rambino 9. Aronow

THE BAR FLY

OFFICERS

1. Pres.....Colangelo 4. Treas....Wells
2. Vice Pres..Affrunti 5. Bouncer..Cox
3. Sect.....Scholtz 6. Reporter.Opatovsky

MEMBERS

1. Cox 6. Batten 11. Zerkowski
2. Albergo 7. Burger 12. Baumiester
3. Colangelo 8. Zulli 13. Zorovich
4. Campbell 9. Wells 14. Maroszek
5. Affrunti 10. Scholtz 15. Columbus
16. Kieselbach 17. Opatovsky

N.J. and N.Y. MEN
(No name has been selected yet)

OFFICERS

1.Pres.....Vargo Reporter.....Hallock
2.Vice Pres..Palmitessa Sgt. at Arms.Fontanini
3.Sect.....Cecchi Social Dir...Peterson
Atheletic Director---Sensen

MEMBERS

1.Vargo 5.Polo 9.Rosa
2.Peterson 6.Algor 10.Palmitessa
3.Minovich 7.Fontanini 11.Krawczek
4.Sensen 8.Olson 12.Foggia
13. Cecchi 14. Dragovich 15. Hallock

Club Reporters Reporting

EDUCATION

FRENCH CLASS TO BE FORMED

Continuing the trend to better the educational facilities at our disposal, Mr. Boudet announced that he will establish a regular French course in our curriculum. This will be done as soon as arrangements are completed and the material is available.

The new class is a ridical departure from the regular work carried on for the past few months. He believes this effort will result in creating greater interest in the work.

CAMP COMPOSERS

Fluched with the success their recent composition met after having been sung over the air, Hallock and Pascoe, together with Dapski have begun writing a new song. It is to be a song picture of camp life harmonizing with the tune "Red River Valley".

They expect to submit this new song as a request number to Fay Barres, the soloist who sings native American songs over station WQAM every afternoon, after its completion. Although they haven't named it as yet, it is expected the song will soon be finished.